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# The Accident

Fireheart raced to the thunder path. He'd decided to tell Tigerclaw that Bluestar was sick, instead of grabbing the catmint. He stepped onto the hot path, staring up to Tigerclaw, who was standing on a stone in Shadow Clan territory, right next to the thunder path.
"Bluestar cannot talk to you, Tigerclaw." Fireheart said loudly.
"Watch your back, Fireheart." Tigerclaw grinned.
Suddenly, he heard a yowl from behind him. He whipped around and saw Cinderpaw. He felt a bright glow on him, and saw the yellow lights of a monster. He yowled and tried to run, but the bottom half of him was hit. He gridded his teeth in pain as he felt his legs go numb. Cinderpaw ran up to him, trying to wake him. Tigerclaw lashed his tail and crouched, tackling the young apprentice. She wailed under him, kicking at him. She got loose and ran away into the woods. Tigerclaw sprang after her, right at her tail-tip.
Fireheart weakly pulled himself up, limping out of the thunder path as another monster roared through. Fireheart shivered and collapsed. He landed on the cold snow as flakes started to fall.

# Missing Cats

Dustpaw sat outside Bluestar's den, tapping his foot against the cold stones. He noticed that Fireheart and Cinderpaw have been gone for a while. *Those mouse-brains probably got attacked by rats.* He thought to himself with a chuckle. He stretched and walked away towards Sandpaw and Graystripe. They took a piece from the fresh kill pile.
"Has Fireheart returned yet?" Graystripe asked.
Dustpaw shook his head. "Not yet, I haven't seen Cinderpaw either. But knowing her, she probably followed Fireheart."
"Don't you find it suspicious?" Graystripe leaned in. Sandpaw and Dustpaw gave him a confused look. "Fireheart, and possibly Cinderpaw, going to the thunder path alone with Tigerclaw? You've seen the looks Tigerclaw gives him."
"You shouldn't accuse our deputy, the next cat in-line for leader, as a murderer." Dustpaw defended him.
"Fine, if Cinderpaw and Fireheart come into camp bloodied up, don't blame me!" Graypaw flipped his head away and went to the warriors den.
Dustpaw and Sandpaw looked to each other— *what if Graystripe was right?* Dustpaw sighed, lashing his tail against the dusty ground.
"We're going to find Cinderpaw and Fireheart." Dustpaw looked Sandpaw in the eyes.
"Are you crazy!" she hissed.
"What if they're in trouble?" Dustpaw growled.
"Fine." Sandpaw grunted, following Dustpaw out of camp.

# Cinderpaw!

Cinderpaw raced though the forest, barley missing the trees as she sprang by. She knew Tigerclaw was at her heels, which made her run faster. She had no idea where camp was, she was blindly running at this point. She stared looking around for landmarks, trying to see where she was. While running, she saw a flash of pale or brown, it looked like Sandpaw and Dustpaw. She quickly skidded around, throwing off Tigerclaw, and raced after the cats.

"Dustpaw, Sandpaw!" Cinderpaw wailed in fear.

"Cinderpaw! You should be in camp." Sandpaw tilted her head.

"I know, I know! I wanted to follow Fireheart, and when I came to the thunder path I saw him get hit! Then Tigerclaw attacked me!" Cinderpaw quickly explained. "Tigerclaw is coming, I know where Fireheart is!"

The cats quickly ran though the soft snow, shivering at each paw-step. They reached the thunder path and saw Fireheart laying motionless on the snowy earth. Sandpaw and Dustpaw stared in horror at his leg, that was twisted and pouring blood. Sandpaw ran up, nudging his head with her nose.

"We need to get him to Yellowfang!" Sandpaw hissed.

Dustpaw picked up the smaller cat's scruff, running with Sandpaw and Cinderpaw watching out for Tigerclaw. Once they reached camp, all that cats focused their attention to the four.

"Yellowfang!" Dustpaw yowl was muffled. He then ran to the medicine cat den.

"What's wrong now?" Yellowfang sneered, her back turned to the cats. She was sorting herbs.

"It's Fireheart, he was hit on the thunder path!" Cinderpaw squealed.

Yellowfang whipped around and beckoned Dustpaw to put him into the moss nest. She then started treating the wound and wrapping it in cobweb.

"His leg seems to be in a paralyzed state." Yellowfang sighed.

"I'm so sorry Fireheart!" Cinderpaw whined, running up to Fireheart and pressing her muzzle into his fur.

"You guys should leave, he needs rest." Yellowfang sat up. The

three cats nodded, and left.

# Fireheart..

Fireheart woke up weakly, hardly able to lift his head. He wheezed, shaking his cold fur.
"You were in the snow for a bit, your lucky those three found you." Yellowfang meowed.
*Does the clan not know?* He blinked. He tried lifting himself up, but when he tried moving his back leg, a sharp wave of pain rushed though it. Yellowfang walked up to him, wrapping some cobweb around the wound.

"You were hit by a monster, well, that's what Cinderpaw says. And don't worry about her training, Greystripe will be taking that over while you heal." Yellowfang explained.

"Will I still be able to be a warrior?" Fireheart looked up to the medicine cat, who had an unreadable expression.

"I'm not sure, only time will tell." She sighed.

Fireheart looked out of the den, where cats were gathered around the high-rock. Yellowfang went back to her herbs, and then her ears pricked up.
"Fireheart, how did this happen? Cinderpaw, Dustpaw, nor Sandpaw told me anything." Yellowfang turned to him.
Fireheart's ears flattened, what if he told her? Would she tell Bluestar? If she did, Tigerclaw would be exiled, but— Firehearts thoughts were cut short when Sandpaw came into the den.
"Hey Fireheart! How are you?" Sandpaw smiled.
"I'm fine Sandpaw—" Fireheart was once again cut off.
"Its Sandrunner now! Me and Dustpaw— *storm* were made warriors!" Sandrunner grinned.
"That's nice to hear! Your a pretty fast runner, so Sandrunner fits you." Fireheart smiled.
As Sandrunner was about to continue, she was interrupted by Yellowfang. "That's enough *Sandrunner*, why don't you get Fireheart some prey, it's the least you can do."
"Oh, alright." She purred, brushing his tail against the ground as she walked away.
They sat in silence for a few minutes, and Cinderpaw came into the den with some prey.

"Here Fireheart! Sandrunner wanted to bring the prey, but I insisted." Cinderpaw puffed out her grey chest.

"Thank you Cinderpaw." Fireheart smiled the best he could.

"Your welcome Fireheart!" the grey she-cat gave him the prey.

As Fireheart ate the prey, YellowFang analyzed his wound. "You'll be able to continue Warrior duties, but your leg will put you at a large disadvantage."

"Okay Yellowfang!" Cinderpaw said for Fireheart. She then leapt out the den happily.

Yellowfang sat some poppy-seeds in front of the tom, "Eat this and get some rest."

"Yes Yellowfang." Fireheart gulped up the seeds and laid his head down.

# Tigerclaw Visits Fireheart

"I told you." Greystripe huffed ignorantly.
"Aren't you worried?" Sandrunner tilted her head.
"Yes! In fact, I'm going to catch him some prey right now!"
Greystripe left camp, he probably wasn't catching prey.
Sandrunner sighed, looking over to Cinderpaw. "How about I take over your— huh?"
Cinderpaw stared at Tigerclaw, who watched as Yellowfang left the medicine cat den. Tigerclaw quickly entered, making Cinderpaw's fur spike. Sandrunner saw too, and she flattened her ears.
"Ima watch them, to make sure nothing bad happens." Cinderpaw sat up and quickly walked to the den.
Sandrunner followed, standing above the apprentice to watch. Tigerclaw's back was turned to the cats, but he was looming over Fireheart, who was sleeping in the medicine cat den. He unsheathed his claws, Sandrunner and Cinderpaw's fur bristled quickly.
"Tigerclaw?" Sandrunner quickly stepped in.
Tigerclaw quickly turned to the newly made warrior, sheathing his claws once again.
"Why are you in here?" Cinderpaw walking, lashing her tail a bit.
"Visiting my temporary apprentice, his injury caused an impact among the clan." Tigerclaw flicked his tail, flattening his ears.
"You should leave." Sandrunner dipped her head a dip, still staring at Tigerclaw.
"What are some apprentices going to do?" He chuckled, flexing his claws.
Cinderpaw huffed. "Watch your back Tigerclaw, we know what you did." Cinderpaw unsheathed his claws, exiting the den.
Tigerclaws eyes widened a bit, but soon went flat as he left the den.
Sandrunner traveled deeper into the den, sitting next to Fireheart. She gave him a swift lick across the head and rested hers on his neck. She purred, cuddling the tom as she fell into a slumber.

# I Can Be A Warrior!

"Wake up Sandrunner." Yellowfang hissed, batting the she-cat awake.
"Huh?— oh, sorry Yellowfang!" Sandrunner chuckled as she got up, shaking her pale fur.
"You better be." Yellowfang grumbled as Sandrunner left the den. Fireheart opened his eyes, looking to the medicine cat. "Fireheart, there's no easy way to say this." Yellowfang sighed. "You can't be a warrior."

"What? Why not? I have an apprentice! I can't give up—" Fireheart rambled until he was cut off by Yellowfang.

"Your disability will make you lack incredibly." Yellowfang twitched her tail.

"No, your wrong!" Fireheart hissed. "I'll become a warrior, at any cost. I'm not ready to give up yet." Fireheart said, wobbly pulling himself up.

"Don't come crawling back when your forced to retire." Yellowfang hissed.

Fireheart rolled his eyes, limping out the den. He stumbled out the den, trying to keep his balance. He lashed his tail as he left for the warriors den, getting weird stares. He saw a grey figure bound towards him, and quickly moved out the way before she knocked him over.

"Fireheart! Are you better now?" Cinderpaw squealed excitedly.

"Yes, we can start our training again tomorrow." Fireheart smiled.

Though he wasn't fully better, he couldn't let him apprentice wait. She bounced away as Fireheart limped to the warriors den. He was greeted by no cats, as they must've been doing other things. He missed the scent of his old clan mates, and curled up where his nest sat.

# I legit dont know what to do for the next chapter

Give me ideas of what do do for the next few chapters! I'm running out of ideas!

# Training

(So I deleted Wattpad for a while, but I'm back! Read some of the suggestions, and I'll be using Kittywarriorsandgj's suggestion.)

A breeze whisked through the warriors den, sending a shiver down Fireheart's spine. He pulled himself up, the scent of the warriors den filled his nose. He was relieved to not be cooped up with Yellowfang anymore. As much as he liked the old cat, she was a pain in the tail!

Fireheart strutted out his den, looking around. He glanced back at his forever broken leg, is he really well enough to train Cinderpaw? Maybe he should've stayed with Yellowfang.. Fireheart quickly shook away the negative thoughts, and looked around for Cinderpaw. A few moments passed before he spotted the grey she-cat, sharing tongues with her brother.

"Cinderpaw, Cinderpaw come here." Fireheart called.

Cinderpaw's small ears perked up, and she looked to the orange tom. She instantly shot up, pelting over to the fiery colored cat. She stopped abruptly in front of him, grinning like she was the day she became an apprentice.

"Are you ready for training?" Fireheart asked, looking at the small cat.

"Yes, of course!" Cinderpaw said happily, straightening herself up.

"Good, let's go." Fireheart limped towards the gorse tunnel, the short apprentice right behind him.

The two trotted out camp, straight towards the Sandy Hallow. Snow began to fall from the clouds overhead, thickening the white snow under their paws. Fireheart occasionally looked behind him, to see if the she-cat was still following. She didn't wonder off once! Fireheart smiled, it saved him the trouble of trying to find her.

"What are we going to learn?" Cinderpaw asked once they reached the Sandy Hallow.

"Hm, let's try hunting crouches." Fireheart hummed. "Alright, show me your best hunting crouch."

Cinderpaw quickly got into a hunting crouch. Her legs held her well. Her tail was straight out, and her ears were pricked.

"Good job, but try crouching lower, like this." Fireheart demonstrated, crouching down.

He forgot about his wound at that moment, bringing his back leg down to stabilize himself. He let out a hiss of pain, lifting his leg and instantly wobbling to the side. In a puff of snow, he landed roughly. Cinderpaw quickly got up and ran to his aide.

"Fireheart?" Cinderpaw called worryingly.

"I-I'm fine." Fireheart whispered, pulling himself up. "You have a good hunting crouch."

Cinderpaw smiled, but was still obviously nervous for the 7 moon older cat.

"How about I take you back to camp. My leg is beginning to ache. I'm sorry this session was short." Fireheart sighed.

"It's fine, Fireheart." Cinderpaw purred, pushing her face into his chest comfortably.

They could stay like this for a while.

# Tempory Hiatus

I don't know how long it'll be, but I don't know how to continue this story. I'll update it when I find a way

# Back!!

[image]

AHH I'm sorry I kept everyone waiting for so long. I kind of put this on hiatus cause I fell out of warriors and didn't have any idea what to do to continue this. But after almost a year, I have made a return.

I've been active on Wattpad, but not this account. A different account called Minkbearr. I'm very active on that account if you'd like to check it out.

Anyway, about this book, and this whole account. I might continue writing? I'll see if I can make a few more chapters for this book, and I might even remake it.

# My bad

[image]

Lowkey forgot about this

I don't use Wattpad a lot anymore if you couldn't tell

BUTTT (shameless plug) I DO POST ON AO3 NOW!! I'm rewriting this story there if you wanna check it out :3

If you want to see the story continued (or just see a better [or worse] written version of it), check out my ao3 account. Also if you feel like it, check out my other stories!! I'm gonna start posting a lot more of my works, as most of my fics have just been collecting dust in the notes app

Bye :3

# REPOSTING HERE!!

I've decided to start reposting this fic on wattpad!! First chapter will be up shortly on this account, the fic will have the name 'Labyrinth' 👍